

A-p 494- 77

The Mystik

Sweet Rosary of the faythful soule: garnished rownde aboute / as it were with fresshe fragraunt flowers / according to the trwthe of the Gospel: with festyve passages of the hole lyfe and passion of our lord Iesu Cryst / with certayn placis of the holy scripture corresponding euery pagen:

Vnto eche place added
a deuoute prayer.

Also Vnto euery saynge or fa-
cte of Cryst / ther is correspondent
a fayer picture: that the inwarde
mynde might sauour the thinge
that the Stwarde eye beholdeth.

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M. D. c. xxviii.





The saluting of the wound
 of the right fote of our Lorde.
All hayle holy wounde of the
 right fote, whiche sweetely stepist

Into my herte by deepe remem-
berance there leauing the prynte
of my hope. The prayer.

O Moste louely & swete Je-
su Cryst/ Vnto the be pray-
se honour & glozpe/ for that gre-
uouse wounde of thy right fote.
Into this holy wounde do I lay
of & put al my synnes/ lyfe/ ingra-
titude / my infirmities and vyle-
naughtynes/ despyte thefor thy
inestimable goodnes to do me the-
se al a way thorowe thy graciouse
fauour/ & so to purifye & heale me.
And what so euer thinge is in me
displeasaunt Vnto the / take it a-
waye/ powering into me that at-
pleaseth the. And by thy fauour &
grace deliuer me euer frome all
synne. Amen.

Ouer fader.

A. ij.



The lord God created man
after his owne similitude / man &
woman them he created. Gene. i.
The lord God made the woman

out of that ribbe which he had taken out of Adā: & brought her vnto Adam. And Adam sayd: This bone is now made of my bones / & this flesh of my flesh. Gene. ij.

The prayer.

O Lorde God threfolde & one
I worship the / I prayse &
thanke the / which hast made me:
which hitherto also hast suffered
me a synner & nourysshed me with
thy benifites for all my vnkinder-
nes. I beseech the geue me grace to
knowe the my maker / to serue the
faithfully with feare & reuerence
& my neighbour for the / & that I
may studie with all my herte to
please the alwayes in euery thing.
Amen.

Mayle Marpe.

A. iij.



It is reded in the storpe of the
vij. trybis of Israel (as James
thapostle & bissshop of Jerusalem
saith) that Annes kired came out

of Bethlee / whose husbände was
Joachim / whose house was in
Galile at Nazareth: of whom the
blessed Virgen Mary the mother
of Criste was borne: as Jerom
sheweth in his sermons.

The prayer.

O Lorde Jesu Cryste / the do
I worship / prayse & than-
ke / wich hast chosen before al o-
ther this noble Virgen to be thy
mother: whom prefigured & borne
ne of these holy parents thou hast
fulfilled with godly giftis and
good werkis. Graunte me I be-
seche the persaitly to knowe my
sinnes & my nowne fylthines to
sorrow for the with true contriciō
& holy hatreded / aslee what so euer
displease the. Amē. Mayle Ma.
A.iiij.



¶ There were some tyme. y^e B.
stayers in the tēple/ accordinge to
the. y^e B. psalmes so entytled. the
se stayers Mary ascended alone

with out helpe/ signifying what &
how highe she shuld be in tyme to
come: whom thei brought to pre-
sente in the tēple before the lord
there to abyde as it is sayd of Sa-
muel. j. Regum. j.

The prayer.

O Lorde Jesu Cryste/ whō
I worshiþe prayse & thāke:
whiche so didist inspyre this mo-
ste swete pure & beutiful mayde
& Virgen Mary thy mother: that
she offered herself vnto the in the
temple to dedicate & kepe hir per-
petual Virginite. Geue me most
swete Jesu perfayt chastyte bothe
of body and mynde/ seruent deuot-
ion of herte/ humble purite and
constancye. Amen.

Haile Marie.

A. V.



When Mary the mother of
Jesu was maryed vnto Ioseph:
before they came to gither / she
was fownde with chylde by the

holy goste. And Ioseph beyng ful
of thought : lo/ the aungel of the
lorde apered to him in his slepe/
sayng: Ioseph sonne of Dauid fe
re not to take Mary thy wyfe Vn
to the. For that at is cōceyued in
hyr/ it is of the holy gost. Mat. i.

The prayer.

O Lorde God almighty/ whō
I worship: the I prayse &
thanke: wiche woldist woychsalfe
to mary that most chaste Virgin
Mary Vnto chaste Ioseph/ prefer
uing the bothe pure & clene. Oh
wolde god I myght ouercome & cō
tempne the worlde with al hir Vi
cis & concupiscencis / and with fer
uent pure loue cleue Vnto the one
ly. Amen.

Gayle Marye.



The lord/he shal geue you
a sygne. Beholde/a Virgen shal
cōceyue and bringe forth a sonne/
and his name shalbe called Imma

nuel. Esaie. viij. The angel sayd
Vnto Mary: Mayle ful of grace/
the lord is withe the. fere not
Mary for thou art in the lordis
fauour: Lo thou shalt conceyue in
thy wombe and bryng forth a son
ne whose name thou shalt call Je
sus. & cetera.

The prayer.

O Lord Jesu Cryste/the do
I worship/ prayse & than
ke/ which hast boichsaue to salu
te the holy Virgyn Mary by the
aungel/to make hir with chylde
by the holy goste/and to be made
man in hyr wombe. Moste swete
Jesu/ make my herte free from
al syn & vyce/ that it may be thy
perpetuall dwelllyng place. Amē.

Mayle Mary.



¶ After that Mary was salu-
ted / she went with the speede ouer the
mountayns vnto a cyte of Iuda
into the house of Zachary / & salu

ted Elizabeth. And as sone as
Elizabeth harde hyr salutation/
the chylde hopped for ioy in hyr be
ly. And Elizabeth fylled with the
holy gost sayd: Blessed art thou
aboue all women. & c.

The prayer.

O Lorde Jesu Cryste / I
worshipe prayse & thāke the
which hast boichsaue. ix. moniths
to be borne in the Virgens wombe
and to be knowne & prophcyed of
thy forerunner not yet borne: I
beseeche the so wounde my herte
with the chaste loue of the / that it
might yke all worldly thingis / &
fele the theryn an inhabitour &
pessessour for euer. Amen.

Mayle Mary.



It chaunced in those days /
that there went out a commande-
ment from Augustus the emperour
that al the worlde shulde be Val-

ke
la
ne
se
my
of
F
stin

wed & tayed. And Joseph went
Up from Galile out of the cyte of
Nazareth vnto Bethleē in Iw-
ry with Mary his weded wy-
fe now beyng grete with chylde.
And when they were there / hyr ty-
me was come to be deliuered. And
she brought forth hir firste & onely
begotē sonne. Luce. ij.

The prayer.

Maker & gouerner of he-
uē & erthe / I worship & tha-
ke the / which grauntedst thin yo-
late Virgyn to bring forth thy son-
ne with out sorow or payne. I be-
seche the moste merciful god to fyl
my hart alwayes with the gyft
of trow & perfite contricion / that
I might be the chylde of euerla-
sting lyfe. Amen. Mayle Mary.

B



The aungel sayd vnto the her
 de men . Beholde I brynge you
 tydingis of grete ioie / that shal co
 me to all peple. For now haue ye

Borne a sauour in the cyte of Da-
uid/euen Criste the lord. And as
sone as the angellis were gone frō
thē into heuē/ the herdemen sayde
one to a nother: Let vs go to Beth-
leē & see this thing there done. &c.
And they came with grete spede &
fownde Mary & Ioseph and the
babe laied in the maunger. Lu. ij.

The prayer.

Dorde Jesu Crist/whō I
honoure prayse and thāke:
which poozely in colde laied in the
maūger yet wast thou praysed of
aungellis & honourd of the shep-
herdis. Graunt me Cryste that
I neuer wepe colde in thy seruice
neuer to ceasse from thy praysin-
ge. Amen.

Hayle Mary.

B. ij.



¶ At the. viij. dayes ende / the
chylde was circuncysed / & his na-
me was called Iesus wich was
named of the angel before he was

concepued in his mothers womb.
Luce. ij. Cap.

The prayer.

O Lord Jesu Cryst whom
I honour loue & thanke:
which not being subiecte vnto the
lawe/pet to fulfyll it didist boich
saue to be circuncised and woun-
ded: and for our consolacion na-
med Jesus. I desyer the. O Lord
Jesu Christ/that I might de-
serue thorow the shedding of thy
bloude/wholly to be purified/and
from all offence and blame/perpe-
tually to be preserved. Amen.

Mayle Marp.

B. iij.



When Cryste was borne in
Bethleē a towne of Iury / in the
dayes of kinge Herode : beholde
ther came certaine lerneð men fro

me the east to 'Jerusalem sayng:
Where is he that is borne kyn-
ge of the Iwes? Which enterin-
ge the house fownde the chyld
with Mary his mother & they
now prostrate on the grownde
worshipped him. And their trefure
layd forth / they offred him gyftis /
golde / Sense / and myrrh. Mat. ij.

The prayer.

O Lorde Jesu Cryst whom
I honour loave & thanke:
which wast sought of the. iij. ler-
ned wyse / worshipped & honoured
with their giftis: I praie the mo-
ste swete Jesu that I might my-
selfe wholy resigne & offer vnto the
& spende al that I haue / & euen
my very self altogether euer more
in thy plesure. amen. Mayle Ma.
B. iij.



CWnto the wounde of the
left fote.

Chayle holy wounde of the left
fote/wherby the plantis of Vertu

springe so swete: defende vs from
our aduersarye.

The prayer.

O Moste louely and swete
Jesu/ to the be prayse ho-
nour and glorie for the paynful
wounde of thy left side. Into this
wounde I put al my synnes neg-
ligently done and that bynde me
to damnacion/ prayng the not to
reken them/ but to absolue me co-
firmed with thy grace theryn to
growe neuer to leese it. Amen.

Ouer fader.

B. V.



When the tyme of their pu-
rificaciō was comē/accordinge to
the lawe of Moyses/they brought
the chylde Iesus vnto Ierusalem

to present him vnto the lorde: whō
Symeō thāked sayng thus vnto
his mother Mary. Beholde/this
childe shalbe the fall & the rysing
ageyn of many in Israel/he shal
be set forth a marke to be agayn
sayde. Luce. ij.

The prayer.

Dorde Jesu Cryste/whō I
adoure loauē & thāke/ that
thou woldst be offered into the tē
ple there withe that pure Virgyn
Mary thy mother to fulfyll the la
we. Geue me swete Jesu that per
fait humilite wherby I maye re
nownce all the glozy of this worl
de fle all honour/ & almen for thy
sake humbly to submitte my selfe
and dewly to obaye. Amen.

Hayle Mary.



The aungel of the lorde appe-
 red vnto Ioseph in his slepe sayn-
 ge: Arise & take the childe & his
 mother / & fle into Egypt / & tarp

there tyll I bid the come age: for
Herod wyll make serche for the
chylde to destroye it. And then he
arose and toke the childe with his
mother by night conuayng them
into Egypt. Matthei. ij.

The prayer.

Deorde Jesu Crist/whō I
honoure prayse and thāke:
which to fulfill the scriptures di-
dist fle frō Herod thyn enemye
to auoyd thy deth/thy hower not
yet come. Graunt me swete Jesu
that I may so thorow the/ auoid
a fle the persecutiōs of my aduer-
saries that I may gladly at laste
(if it shalbefor the glory of thy na-
me) offere my selfe to dye for it.
Amen.

Hayle Mary.



The chylde Iesus remayned
 still in Ierusalem vnknowing
 his father & mother. W^ho aftir
 iij. dayes seking / they fownde sit

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ting in the tēple in the myddes of
the doctours hering & asking the.
And he sayd to his father & mo-
ther now finding him/ wherfore
sought ye me? knew ye not that
it behoueth me to do my fathers
pleasure? Luk. ij.

The prayer.

Deorde Jesu Cryste/wort-
hy onely to be honoured loa-
ued & thāked which remaynig in
the tēple wast sought & found
astir. iij. daies of thy mother. I be-
seche the most merciful Jesu that
I maye with al my herte & moste
seruent desper thirste astir the/
seke the incessauntly/and so graci-
ously at laste fynde the that I ne-
uer astyze leise the. Amen.

Mayle Mary.



After this / Jesus wēt dow-
ne with them & came to Nazareth
and was obedient vnto thē. And
his mother conserued and kept al

these thingis in mynde whyle Ie
sus encreased in wysedome / age /
& fauour with God & man. Lu. ij

The prayer.

Dorde Jesu Cryst onely
to be honoured / loaued & thā
ked / which .viii. yere lyuedst vn
known with thy mother / esteemed
to haue bene but a carpētours son
ne: I desper the lorde Jesu be thy
grace to plucke al pryde out of me
and slaye all arrogancye / that I
may aborre to be sene and magni
fied / and loue to not be auanced
and hyghly reputed. Amen.

Hayle Mary.

C



Iesus came from Galilee
to Iordane / to be baptised of Jo-
han. And lo / the heuen opened
ouer him / & he sawe the holy gost

descending lyke a doue & lygh-
ted vpon him. And beholde ther
came a voyce from heuen saynge:
This is my dere beloued sonne
for whose sake my wrathe is pea-
sed. him heare. Mat. iij.

The prayer.

O Lord Jesu Cryste whom
I worship prayse & thanke
which for oure sake didist voich-
saue to be baptised in Iordane / &
to be declared the sonne of god he-
uenly of the father: I beseeche the
graunte me faithfully to receyue
thy mercy with continuall teares
that I clenfed from all synnis /
maye be made moyste al together
withe the feruent desyer and loue
of that lyfe euerlasting. Amen.

Mayle Mary.

L. ij.



CJesus was led forth into the
deserte/ to be tēpted of his aduer-
sarpe. & ce. whose fyrry dartis he
boze of with the buckler of holy

scripture / sayng : It is wryten :
Man lyueth not onely by brede/
but by euery worde that procedeth
out of Goddis mouth. It is wry
ten : Thy lord god thou shalt wor
ship and him onely shalt thou ho
nour and cleaue to. It is wryten :
Thou shalt not tempte thy lord
god. Mat. iij. The prayer.

O Lord Iesu Cryst / whom
I onely honour / praise and
thake / which after thy faste in the
deserte didist boichsaue to be tēp
ted of the deuel. Moste mercyfull
Iesu defende me by thy grace and
make me to escape all the engyn
nes of the deuel / & by thy powre
to ouercome all his temptacions.
Amen.

Ouer father.

L. iij.



After that Iohan Baptiste
was deliuered into presone: Ie-
sus came into Galile preching
the gospel of the kyngdom of he-

uen. &c. At eueninge when the son
ne was sette / they brought vnto
Cryste all that were deceased /
whiche healed many veyed with
diuerse deceases. &c. He rose also
erly and went forth into a solita
ry place where he prayed. Mar. i.

The prayer.

Dorde Iesu Cryst onely
to be honoured / loaued & tha
ked whiche for our soulis helth di
dist wery thy selfe with cōtinuall
prayer / watche / cures / goynge &
prechinge. Graunt me swete Je
su that I maye thirst thy honour
and my soulis helthe / for these
thingis gladly spending my bo
dy and all that I haue. Amen.

Mayle Mary.

L. iij.



¶ Jesus and his Disciples were called to a weddige: where the wyne done his mother sayd vnto him: they haue no wyne. &c. And

Jesus sayd: fyl the pottis with
water and now power oute and
bere it to the master of the feste.
This beginning of myracles did
Jesus in Cana of Galile to de-
clare his glorie. Ioan. ij.

The prayer.

Deorde Jesu Cryste whom
I worship prayse and than
ke / which didist honour wedlok
with thy presence & first miracle
and gauest forth the benefittis of
thy cures to al neddy and syk. Fyl
my herte with pyte compassion &
mercy / that I may gyue forth li-
berally vnto all men / especially to
my ennyes the benefitis of perfit
loue with pure affecte. Amen.

Haile Mary.

C. V.



Jesus entering in to a Phari
sais house sate downe to meate.
And lo there was a womā in the
cite a synner which as sone as she

knewe that Iesus was sette she
brought an alabaster bove of oin-
tement: And stonding behinde
him nyghe his fete/begane to wa-
ter them with hyr tearis & wpye
them with the hearis of hyr head
and she kyssed his fete and anoynt-
ed them. .cc. Luk. viij.

The prayer.

O Lorde Iesu Cryst/whom
I onely honour/praise and
thanke for that moste benigne fa-
miliarite and mercy showed vnto
Mary Magdelyn/Zachye/Mat-
theu and to the woman taken in
aduoutry with wother penitent
persons. Geue me the gyft of hu-
milite/benignite & charite. Amen

Mayle Mary.



Tell the daughter Syon. We
holde thy kynge cometh Vnto the
meek & pore sitting Vpon an asse/
the foel of an asse Vsed to the pore

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ke. And many of the comen peple
spred their garmētis in the waye/
both they that went before & they
that folowed him kryed sayngeto
the sonne of David. Saue vs we
beseeche the / lorde make al thinge
prosper. Blessed whiche comest
in the name of the lorde. Mat.
xxi. & Psal. cxviii. The prayer

O Lorde Jesu Cryst / whom
I thāke whiche wateredst
thy prayse & honour at Hierusa-
lem with the tearis of thy eyes
when they receyued the so honou-
rably : power into my herte the
zele of perfit loue / that I maye
wepe vnfaynedly for other mēis
synnes as for my nowne / and fele
my neighbours hurte as though
it wounded my nowne herte. Amē
Hail Mary.



¶ Unto the wounde of the
ryght hande.
Mayle right hande of Cryste
Peersed so greuoufly

Sette vs at thy right hande
When thou shalt iuge vs truly

The prayer.

Moste amiable and swete
Jesu praise/honour & glo-
rye be vnto the for the wounde of
thy right hande. Into this woun-
de let me put and commende all
my dedes and thoughtis/ & what
so euer by thy fauour is done by
me that thou mightist kepe them
sainctifie and fynisse them vnto
the laude and the glorye of thy
name. Amen.

Ouer father.



T There went his waye one of
the twelue called Judas the cou-
uitouse Vnto the cheife of the prie-
stis saing Vnto the. What wyll

ye geue me & I shal betraye him
and deliuer him into your hādis.
And they promised him. xxx. pe-
sis of splucc. And thenceforthe he
sought a conueniēt tyme and pla-
ce to betraye him. Mat. xxvj.

The prayer.

O Lord Jesu Cryste whō I
honour loue & thāke whi-
che wast sold of thy Disciple vnto
the Iwes persuyng the & con-
spyring thy dethe. Oh swete Je-
su/ graunt me / bothe to receyue
all goodnes at thy hāde with thā-
kis and loue/ & to haue euer tran-
quilite of mynde. Amen.

Hayle Marye.

D



Cryste arysing from his sou-
per/his ouer garmēt layed a syde
toke a towel & put it a boutē him
he powerd water into the bason

he stowped downe and begane to
wasshe his Disciples fete & wype
thē with the towell where with
himself was gyzte. Whereat Pe
ter sayd: Lorde shalt thou wasshe
my fete? And Iesus answerde:
What I do / thou wotest not no
we / but thou shalt know it here
aftir. And Peter sayd Vnto him:
Thou shalt neuer wasshe my fete
Iesus answerde. If I wasshe not
thy fete. ꝛc. Ioa. viij The pray.

Lorde Iesu Cryste / whō
I honour / prayse & thanke
wiche aftir they maunday didist
wasshe thy Disciples fete. Make
me to forsake all thingis worldly
for thy loue / to prefer the aboue
all / & to submitte my selfe gladly
Vnto thy seruice. amē. Hayle ma;

D. ij.



E Jesus sayd Vnto his Disci-
ples: I desper feruētly to eat this
pass lombe with you before I suf-
fer. Luk. xviij. And they beig yet

at souper Iesus toke the brede / &
gaue thankis / he broke it / & gaue
it them / sayng: Take it / eat it.
This is my body which is geuen
for you. And he taking the cuppe
gaue thankis / and gaue it the sa-
yng: Drynke of this ye all. For
this is my blode of the newe testa-
ment. Mat. xxvj. The prayer

O Lorde Iesu Cryst I thanke
the which didist institute
the sacramēt of thankis geuig / dea-
ling it to thy disciples / & leauig it
vnto vs. Swete Iesu kyndle my
herte to hōger for this sacramēt /
that thorow it I may be certified
as with an earnest peny of thy fa-
uour to truste in thy mercy pur-
chased by the and geue vs. Amē.

Mayle Mary.

D. iij.



Jesus wēt forth with his di
sciples ouer the brooke Cedron/
where was a garden. & ce. Ioan.
p viij. And begane to praye saige.

O my father / if it be possible / let
this passiō passe ouer frome. But
yet / not my will but thynne be do-
ne. Thē ther apered vnto him an
angel frō heuē conforting hī. And
he being in that agony praid len-
ger. And the swette that ranne
from him was lyke dropis of blo-
de running downe and falling on
therthe. Luk. xxij. The prayer

O Lorde Jesu Cryste / I
worshipe prayse & thāke the
which beinge heuy & ferefull thyn-
se making thy prayer resignedst
thy selfe wholl to thy father whē
in thy agony didist sweate blode.
Geue me grace to runne to the in
all temptaciō & aduersite / that I
maye truste in the alone. Amen.

Mayle Mary.

D. iij.



In whyle Iesus was yet spe-
king / so / Judas one of the twelve
was come / & with hī a grete mul-
titude with swerdis & staves sent

frome the cheise priestis & elders
of the peple. And he that betraied
him / gaue the a tokē sayng: whō
so euer I kysse / he it is / him sette
holde vpon. And so one of them
that was with Iesu stretching
forth his hande drewe oute his swer
de / & smote the bissshops seruant
Matth. xxvi.

The prayer.

O Lord Iesu Cryste / I
worshipe prayse & thāke the
which wast taken / bownde & wy
kedly entreted of thy enmys. Ma
ke me fre frō all vyces & to be neg
lecte lytel to be set by and suffer
gladly bothe rebukis and iniu
ry. Amen.

Mayle Marpe.

D. S.



Then the company / the capie
 tayne & seruantis of the Jews tooke
 Iesus & bounde him / ledinge
 him firste to Anna / whom when

he asked of his doctrine / he answered: I haue spoken it opely vnto the worlde. &c. And when he had sayd these thingis / one of the bissshops ministers stondinge bye gaue Iesus a blowe / sayng: Answerst thou thus the Bissshop? Ioan. xviij.

The prayer.

O Lorde Iesu Cryste whom I worship looue and thanke / which ledde vnto Anna distressed patiently suffere the blowe of his seruant. Geue me grace to loue my foes / to do them good for euill / and shewe good mynde vnto all men. Amen.

Hayle Mary.



They thus holding Iesus/
led him to Caiphas cheif bissshop
where the scribes & Pharisais wi
the the elders were gatherd to gi

ther. And the cheef of the preistis
with the elders & their wholl coun
sell sought false witnes agēst Je
sus that they might comitte him
to dethe / But yet fownde they no
ne. Matt. xxvj.

The prayer.

O Lorde Jesu Cryste / whō
I honour / prayse & thāke /
which in the house of Cayphas
suffrest the wyked witnesses of
thy accusers / and mercifully be
holding Peter thysse denyng
the didist call him bak to repen
tāce with weping. Geue me gra
ce to bewaile my sinnes / my in
gratitude and negligence and to
studye to please the with all my
herte. Amen.

Hayle Mary.



Then did they spit in his face and all to buffeted him. Some clapt him in the face with their handis/saying: Prophecy and re

ken
De

wh
wh
ten
ma
lion
be
abo
red
not
to f

ken vs /o Cryste who smote the
Matth. xxvj.

The prayer.

O Lord Iesu Cryste / the
bryghtnes of the ffather /
whom I honour loue & thanke
which condemned / bespitted / be
ten and blynfolden suffredst so
many rebellingis and contume-
lious ignomynyes. Let thy loue
be so kindled in me / that I may
abozre to be reputed and honou-
red / and desyre vnfaynedly to be
not knowne / to be despysed and
to suffer. Amen.

Mayle Marye.



When the morning was co-
men/all the cheiftens of the prie-
stis with the elders of the peple to
ke their counsel agenst Iesus to

put hi to dethe. And they brought
him bounden & deliuered him vnto
Pontius Pylat the debite. And
he asked Iesus standing before
him sayng. Art thou the kinge of
the Iwes? Whō Iesus answer=
de: Thou sayest it. Mat. xxvij.

The prayer.

O Lord Iesu Cryste whom
I worship prayse & thanke
whiche before Pylat vniustly ac=
cused didist mekely holde thy ton=
ge: I beseeche the let thy feare re=
frayne my tongue so that I speke
no ydle worde but all thingis to
thy glory and prayse and profite
to my neighbour and my nowne
soule. Amen.

Mayle Mary.

B



Then did Pylate sende Iesus
age to Herod/which himself was
then at Ierusalem. And Herod
seinge Iesus/was Very glad/for

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se
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to
pres
thik
& ins

he desired longe to se him becau
se he had hard myche of hi/ & tru
sted to haue sene some myracle do
ne of hi. The questioned he with
him of many thingis/ but he an
swerde him nothinge. But the hy
ghe Priestis & the Scrybes stept
forth stiffely accusing him. & ce.
Luc. xviii. The prayer.

D Lord Iesu Cryst/whom
I onely honour/praise and
thake/ whiche despyed & scorned
of Herode/ wast sent agene with
derision vnto Pylat. Graunt me
moste swete Iesu/that I maye
iuge the beste of euery man/none
to condempne nor despyse / but to
preferre all men before my selfe/ &
thike my selfe of all mē moste vile
& inferiour. Amen. Mayle Ma.
E.ij.



It was I that trode the wyne
presse all alone / and of all the fol-
ke was ther not one man to helpe
me. *Esaie. lviij.*

Unto the wounde of the list hāde
Mayle holy list hande
Suffering so greuouse a wounde
Lyst vs vp frome this so wret-
ched a lyffe

In which we wer brought by Eve
the mother of stryfe.

The prayer.

O Swete Jesu Crist/to whō
be honour/ prayse & glorie
for that sorowful wounde of thy
lyfte hande. Into this wounde I
offer all giftis/benefittis & than-
kis & what so euer thou hast geue
vnto me so vnthākful agayn. I
beseeche thy mercy for all these blo-
dy droopes whiche ranne out of
that hāde that thou woldest cōser-
ue me these graces & giftis vnto
the glory of thy name. Ouer sa.

E. iij.



¶ And Pylat calling to gither
the high Priestis & rulers / & the
peple / sayd Vnto the : ye haue here
brought me this man / as an auer

ter of the peple. And lo/ I exami-
ninge him before you cā fynde no
faute in him as touching the thin-
gis weroſ ye accuse him/ I will
therfore puneshe him & let hī go.
Luk. xxiij. Then Pylate toke &
scourged Iesus. Ioan. xix.

The prayer.

O Worde Iesu Cryst whom
I honour/loaue & thanke/
whiche for my sake didist boich-
ſalſe to be ſcript naked & bounde
to a pyler/ al thy body ſcourged &
full of bloody woundis. Geue me
grace patiētly to ſuffer thy chaſti-
ſing/that I now purified by ſai-
the in thy merits/ may ſtrayte af-
tyr my departinge/ ioye with the
& loue the euerlaſtingly. Amen.

Hayle Mary.

E.iiij.



Then the deputyes seruātes
toke Iesus in the comē hall/all the
cōpany gathered togither/ & stript
him/ putting vpon him a rede clo

ke. And they plassing a crowne
of thornes did put it vpon his hed/
with a reed in his right honde.
And so they bowing their kneis
before him / mocked him sayng:
Haile kinge of Iwes. Mat. xxvij

The prayer.

O Lorde Iesu Cryst / whom
I onely honour / praise and
thanke which hast suffred for me
that thorne crowne smyten and
pressed into thy hed / with mockis
derysions / buffettis and spetting
vpon. Swete Iesu / prynte into
my herte the continuall remem-
berance of thy passion / incessantly
to prik my mynde / to mollifie it:
that it maye be hole swallowed
vpon in thy loue. Amen.

Haile Mary.

E. V.



Iesus came forth bering the
crowne of thorne/and his red ve-
sture/ Pylate sayng vnto the: Be
holde/this is the mā. Ioan. xij.

The prayer.

O Lord Jesu Cryste whom
I worship prayse & thanke
which albeit thou wast brought
forthe & shewed to the peple in so
careful a state full of woundis &
payne/ yet the inuouse Iwes cry
ed & obtained the to be crucified &
sediciouse Barrabas to be deliue
red. Moste swete Jesu/ mortifye
& quenche in me all pryde & desyer
of vayne glory/ all inuice & vyce/ &
make me humble patiēt and me-
ke inherte. O moste gloriouse pas
sion of my sauour/ wounde thou
my soule. O moste precyouse
woundis of my loue/ make moyst
my mynde. Amen.

Hayle Mary.



THē Pylat seing he coude no
thing profit & helpe/ but that the
more noyse & tumulte arose/ he to
ke & wasshed his handis before the

peple / sayng: No for me / I am in
nocent fro the blode of this ryght
wyse man / but as for you / take he
ed to your charge. And all the pe
ple answerde / sayng: His blode
vpon vs and our chyldeyn. Mat
theu. xxv. The prayer.

O Worde Jesu Cryst whom
I honour / loue & thanke /
which for my sake stodist before
the iugemēt seat / suffering thy sel
fe to be condēpned of thy enymis
reioysing thy dethe. I beseeche the
my god for this thy loue to gife
me grace neuer to sclawnder oblo
quiously or to iuge my neghbour
nor to geue care nor cōsent to any
other abusing their tongues in si
che vices. Amen.

Hayle Mary.



Aftyr they had scorned Ie-
sus they did of the roob & cled hi
with his owne cletthes / & led him
forthe to be crucified. And in goig

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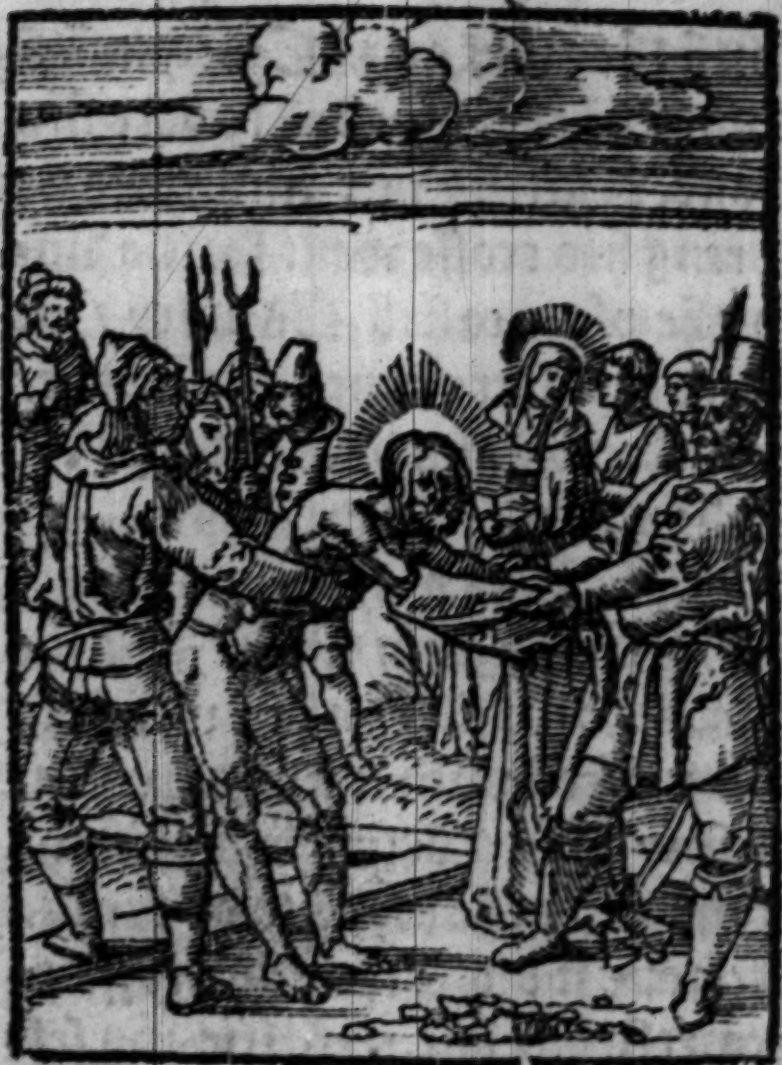
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forth they met on of Tyzen called
Simd: hi thei cōpelled to bere his
crosse. Mat. xxvii. And thus he
bering his crosse went forth vnto
the place called Caluary / for
there laye bare bones of the dede /
in Hebrew named Golgotha.
Iohan. xix.

The prayer.

O Lord Jesu Crist / I thāke
the for all thy sorowful pai
nes suffred with many obprobri
ouse wordis & betyngis berig thy
crosse vnto the mounte of Calua
ry / geue me o Jesu thy crosse to
not refuse / but mortifie my sel
fe that I maye folowe with fer
uent loue the stepis of thy lyfe.
Amen.

Mayle Mary.



C It was euē he doutelesse that
dyd beare our synnes & payne des
we therunto. It was he that was
wounded of our transgressions &

thus smytten for our vngodlynes.
He was led lyke a lambe to be of-
fred vp/as styll as a shepe vnder
the clippers handis not once ope-
ninge his mouth. Esai. liij.

The prayer.

O Lorde Iesu Cryste / whō
I honour / prayse & thanke
whose mēbres at the plucking of
thy clethe were made naked & so
thy wound is a fressher enued. Ma-
ke my herte naked fro all vayne
thoughts & bare from all vnclene
affectis & all fauour of visibil thi-
gis / that at the presence of thy vi-
sitation I may be dayly renued /
bret & swelowed vp wholl of thy
moste feruent loue. Amen.

Hayle Mary.

ff



¶ When they had crucified Je-
sus / they deuided his clothes ca-
sting for the what eche mā shuld
haue. And it was a bout the thir

de hower whē they crucified him.
And the tytle of his cause was
thus wyrtē: The kinge of the
Iwes. And withe him they cru-
cified two theues / one of his right
syde & the tother one his liste: so
that the scripture was fulfyllēd /
sayng: He shalbe reputed to dye
amonge the Vngodly. Marc. v. v.

The prayer.

O Lorde Jesu Cryste / I thā
ke the wiche cruely stret-
ched vpo the crosse & nayled ther-
to haddist nether the princely beu-
ty nor fauour of that Messias /
but rather iuged worthely soto be
deiectēd & smitē withe some pla-
ge of God. Geue me grace to not
repute nor magnifie my selfe.
Amen. Hail Mary.

f. ii.



¶ Jesus hanging on the crosse
sayd: ffather forgeue thẽ / for they
know not what they do. And one
of the theues hāging by him / blas

permeed him sayng: If thou be
Cryste saue thy selfe & vs. But
the tother answerde & rebuked hi
sayng: And doist not thou feare
God? And he sayd Vnto Iesus:
Lorde remembre me when thou co-
mest into thy kyngdom. And Ie-
sus sayd Vnto him: Verely I saye
Vnto the / that this daye shalt
thou be with me in Paradyse.

Luc. xviij.

The prayer.

O Lorde Iesu Cryste whom
I worship loue & thanke
whiche set betwene the theues di-
dist praye for thy enymes / promy-
singe the penitēt mysdoer parady-
se. Graunt me pfitly to mortifie
all vyce in me / to suffer all aduer-
site patiētly / & to aspyre Vnto the
that Very paradyse. Amē. Rayle.

f. iij.



T There stode by the crosse of
Iesu his mother / & his mothers si
ster Mary the wyfe of Cleophas
& Mary Magdelyn. And Iesus

Beholding his mother & a Disci-
ple whō he loued / sayd Vnto his
mother: womā beholde thy sone.
And thē he said Vnto the Disci-
ple: Beholde thy mother. And frō
that tyme the disciple toke hir in-
to his custodye. Ioan. xij.

The prayer.

O Lord Jesu Cryste whō I
honour/prayse & thanke for
that heuines which cleued thy her-
te/whē thou comendidst thy mo-
ste faithfull mother standing by
the Vnto Johā thy disciple. I bese-
che the most swete Jesu graūt me
so to be occupyed & affectionated
in thy honour & loue/ that I for-
saking father and mother here in
erthe / may folow the onely my
lord God. Amen. Hayle Ma.
ff. iij.



In houte the .ij. hower Iesus
cryed with a mighty loude voyce
sayng: Eloi/ Eloi/ lama zabatha
ni/ that is to saye: My God/ my

God why hast thou forsakē me?
Whiche some of the standers by
hearing sayd: This man calleth
Helias. And a none ther rāne one
of thē & toke a sponge splling it
with Vinager/ & put it vpo a reed
geuinge it him to drinke. Mat-
thei. xxv. The prayer.

Iorde Jesu Cryste/ I
worshipe prayse & thāke the
whiche in the middis of thy moſte
bytter paines criedst & complay-
nedst to be forsakē/ & whē in thy
moſte hette thyrste not hauīg one
drop of water waste geue gall to
drinke with Vinager. I beseeche
the swete Jesu that in all my tēp-
taciō I may fle vnto the/ the one
ly to thyrste & to desyer. Amen.

Mayle Mary.

f. v.



¶ Unto the wound of Try-
stis herte.

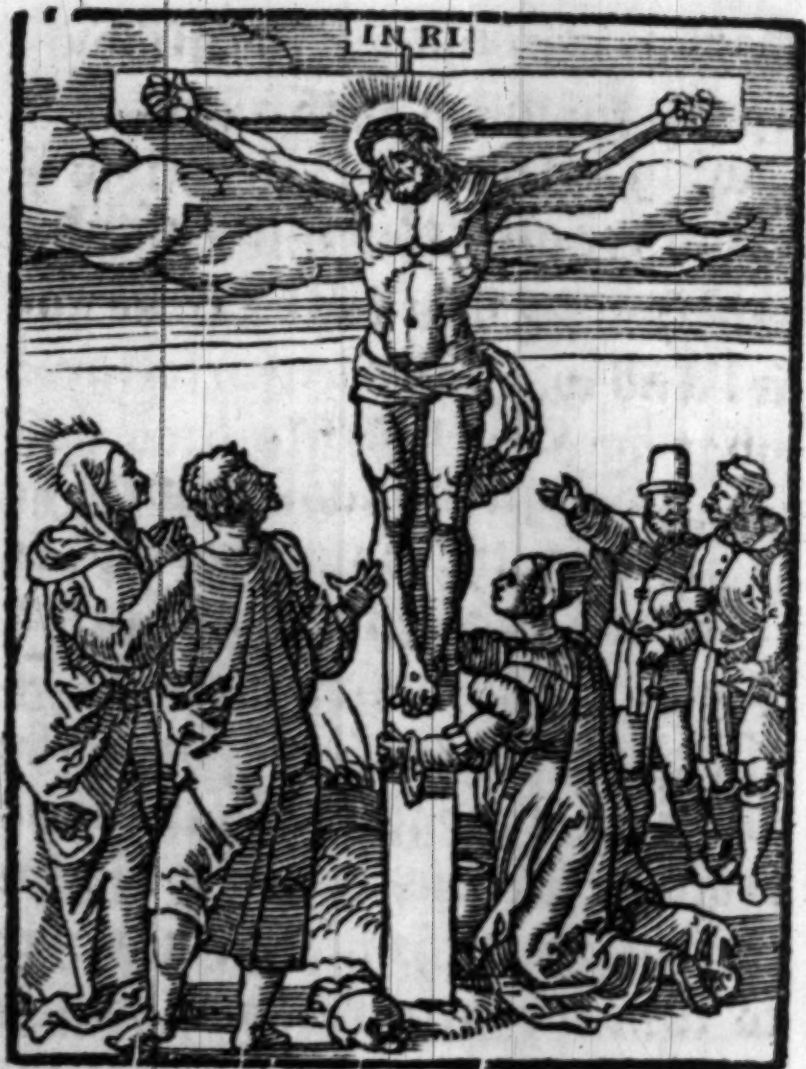
The holy wounde i cristis flesshe
Heale our hertis & Vyce repress.

Maye holy side pearced so depe
Moist be withe that liquor flow-
ing so swete
That we astir this lyfe present
Maye haue the in heuē to be as-
sistent.

The prayer.

Doste/amiabile & swete Je-
su for the wounde of thy her-
te be thou prayesd & worshiped &
glorified. Into this wounde I
offer laie vp & resigne vnto the
my herte al my strengthe affeccions
dedis & ententis desierig the for
theffusion of thy bloude & water
to take me into thy onely posses-
sion and tuiciō/ and to knitte me
wholl vnto the in loue. Amen.

Ouer father.



It was almost the. vi. hower
a ther was a derkenesouer all the
lande vntyl the. iij. hower: a the
sone was obscured / a the Dayle of

the tēple rent thozow the middis.
And Iesus cried with a grete voi-
ce/saing: Father into thy hādis I
cōmende my spirit. And when he
had thus sayd he gaue vp the go-
ste. And whē the Centuriō sawe
what was done/he glorified god
sayng: Verely this was the sone
of God. Luc. xviij. The prayer

O Lorde Iesu Cryste whō I
honour/prayse & thanke for
thy moste innocent: & bittre deth
when thy holy soule was so payn-
fully separated frō thy gloriouse
bodye. Oh God my sauiour and
my hope/graunt me to dye perfit-
ly frō all Vice & concupiscence and
onely to the my very God to cleue
perpetuallly. Amen.

Haile Marye.



The Iwes/ because it was
the Sabbath euē/ that the bodies
shulde not remayne there on the
Sabbath daye (for that Sabbath

daye was an highe daye) they
prayed Pylat that their thyrghes
might be broke & so take downe.
But whē they came Vnto Iesus
they brake not his thighes when
they sawe hī now dede. But one of
the souldiers opened his side with
a spere & forth with ranne ther-
out blode & water. The pray.

O Lorde Iesu Cryste whom
I worship loave & thanke
for that wounde when thy harte
smiten thorow powered vs forth
bloude & water / woun my harte
(I beseeche the) with the spere of
thy loue / that I nother think vpon
nor desier nothing els then the
my lorde forme crucified. Let no
thig els please me but onely thou
my god my life. Amen. Hayle.



Behold there was a man cal
led Joseph/capitain ouer. x. good
man & iuste/ this man consented
not to their counsel and facte/ he

was of Arimathy a cyte of the
Jwes/whiche same also wayted
for the kyngdome of God. This
man wete Vnto Pylat & asked hi
the bodie of Iesus:he toke it dow
ne & inuolued it in a fyne sheet &
layed it in an hewen out tounge
wheryn was neuer none layde be
fore. Luc. xxiij.

The prayer.

O Lord Iesu Cryste whom
I worship prayse & thanke
for thy dolorose deposition of thy
bodye frome the crosse. Replenish
the all my sensis with the memo
riall of thy passion/let it occuppe
all my thoughtis / that I nono
ther thinge so fele nor Vnderstan
de but the my lord for me crucifi
ed and dede. Amen. Mayle Ma.

G



Then they toke the bodye of
Jesu / & wounde it in a sheit en-
baumed after the maner of the
Jwes is to burie. And there was

a garden in that place where Je-
sus was crucified / & in the garde
a newe sepulchre / wheryn yet had
neuer noman layne. There ther-
fore because of the Iwes Sa-
both euen & the graue was nyghe
at hande / they layde Jesus. Jo-
an. viij. The prayer.

O Lorde Jesu Cryste whom
I worship loue & thanke
which woldest be inuolued in a fy-
ne clothe & buried in a nother mā-
nis graue. Burpe thou my harte
my wittes and all my strengthes
in the / knitte them Vnto the by lo-
ue / and make me insensible and
with out feling of all thingis co-
trary Vnto the. Amen.

Hayle Mary.

G. ij.



In my tribulaciō I cried Vn
 to the lord & he harde me. Euen
 frome the bely of hell I cried and
 thou hardst my prayer I sunke

downe Under the foundations of
the hillis / and was barred with
waters from the erthe for euer.
But yet didst thou (O lordē my
god) lyft me vp agayne frō dethe
& corrupcion. Jonas. ij. In that
he ascended / what els meaneth it
then that he firste went downe in
to the nether parties of the erthe.
Ephē. iij. The prayer.

O Lordē Jesu Cryst / whom
I onely honour / praise and
thāke which boichedst salſ to de-
scende vnto hellis to deliuer the
captiued fathers. I beseeche the
most mercifull Jesu let the ver-
tue of thy passyon and bloude de-
scēde into the soules dede thorow
synne geuing them the knowlege
of thy goodnes. Mayle Mary

G. iij.



The first daie of the weke erly
they came to the sepulchre. And
ther was a grete erthe quake: for
the aungel of the lord descended

frō heuē & came & rolled of the sto-
ne frō the mouth of the sepulchre
& sate ther vpon. And his counte-
nāce was as bright as lightenige
& his clothes as whight as sno-
we. And for feare of him the ke-
pers were sore astunned insom-
che that they were almost dede.

Matth. xxviii. The prayer.

Dorde Jesu Cryste whō I
honour/ prayse and thanke
whiche arysing frō dethe aparedst
gloriously vnto Mary Maude-
len and thapostles. I bebeche the
swete Jesu graunt me to dye frō
all vyce/passions & inordinat mo-
cions/to lyue in the/to please the
& onely heuēly thingis to fauour
and desyer. Amen.

Hayle Mary.

G. iiii.



¶ As theleuen Disciples sate
at meat/ Iesus apared Vnto them
obzoyding thē of their Vnbeleif
& hardnes of herte sainge: Gett

ye into all the worlde & preche the
gospell Vnto euery man: whoso be
leueth & is baptised shal be saued.
And the lord Jesus when he had
spoke Vnto the / he was take Vp
into heuen / & sitteth on the right
hande of God. Marc. v. 31.

The prayer.

O Lord Jesu Cryst whom
I honour / loue & thanke /
whiche with melody of angelis
ascēdidst Vnto heuen. Make my
harte to be syk for thy loue / ma
ke it to yke all worldely thingis
onely to thirst & hunger after the
so feruently that nothi ge els may
make me glad and occupye my
affections but the onely o lord
my God. Amen.

Hayle Mary.

G. S.



¶ When the feste of Pētecoste
was come they were all of one
mynde in one place. And sodenly
ther came a noyse from heuē/ as

it had bin the cominge of a Veehe-
ment winde. And there apereð
Vnto them / deuided fiery tōgues /
& it rested vpon eche of thē. And
they were all fylled with the holy
gost / & they begane to speke: dy-
uerse languages. Actu. ij.

The prayer.

O Lord Iesu Cryste whō
I honour / prayse & thanke
whiche thy holy gost geuen / sen-
test thy Disciples to conuert the
worlde. Geue me perfit purenes-
se of harte and perpetuall stable-
nesse of mynde that the holy gost
may replenisse me / gouerne and
possesse me / and make me worthy
his ryche giftis. Amen.

Gayle Mary.



¶ All fayer art thou my frende
 by spouse and spot is ther none in
 the. Come frō Libanus my spou
 se come & be crowned. Canti. iiii.

What is she that thus comethe
forthe lyke the mornig rose / fayer
as the moon / electe as the sonne /
terrible as the set fronte of a ca-
stell. Lanti. Vj.

The prayer.

O Lord Jesu Crist / whō I
honour / prayse & thāke whi-
che extollest & glorifiest thy spou-
se the chirche with so meruellous
giftis / so that for hyr sake thou
woldst suffer al these forsayd pai-
nes. Make me & all other whom
thou knowest before to be thyne
endwed with faith & workis ne-
uer to be separated frō this felaw-
ship / but to be crowned at last bles-
sedly in thy kingdom. Amen.

Hayle Mary.



Telke you for a suertye/hen
te forthe shal ye se the sonne of
man sittinge on the mighty
righthande of god / and at laste

cominge in the cloudis of heuen.
Mat. xxvj. And whē he shall come
in his gloriouse maiestye and
his angelis withe him / then shal
he sit vpon the seat of maiestye /
and all folke shalbe gathered to
gither before him / and he shal se
parat thē in sondre. Mat. xxvj.

The prayer.

Deorde Iesu Cryste / I wor
ship the which arte to come
the iuge to gyue every man astir
his dedis / other paine or plesure.
Graunt me most mercifull Iesu
all my lyfe to ende astir thy plesu
re / that my soule departing fro
my bodye may retourne vnto the
hyr maker where with oute ende
it may looue the withe all thy
sayntis, Amen. Hail Mary.



